

HARVEY
WORLD

RICHIE RICH CASH IN ON THRILL\$ AND LAUGH\$

RICHIE RICH
CASH

CASH IN ON THRILL\$ AND LAUGH\$



PDC 52723-5



APRIL No. 34

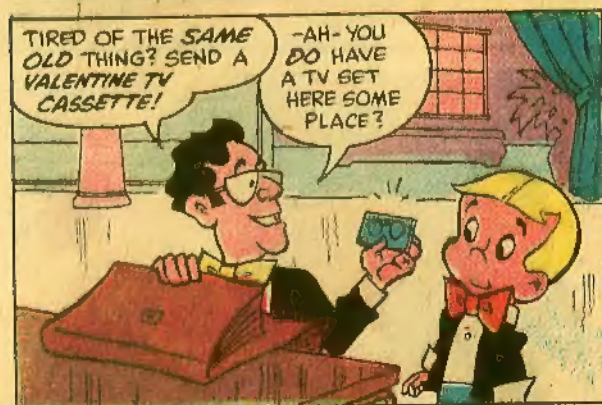
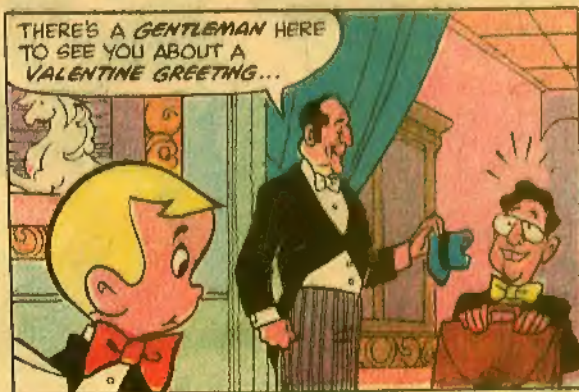
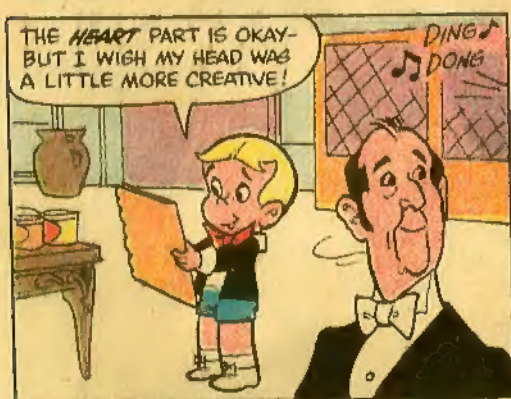
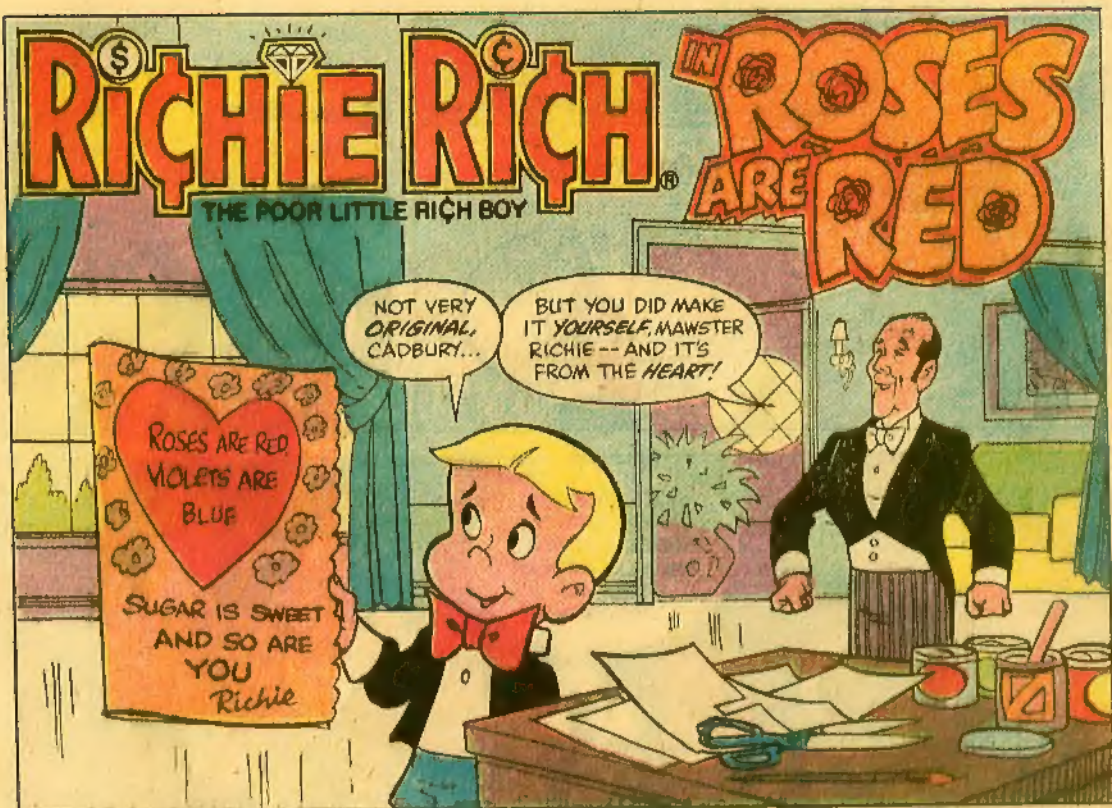
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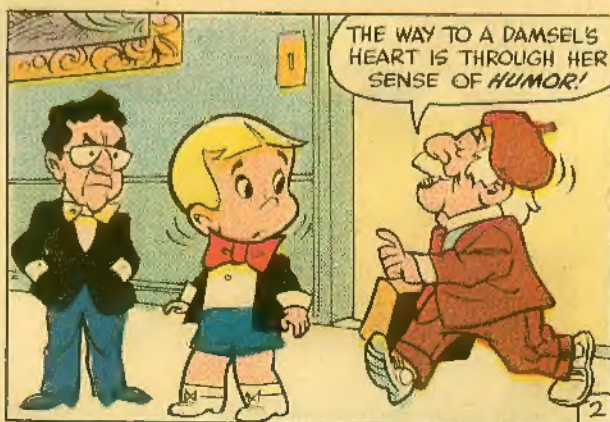
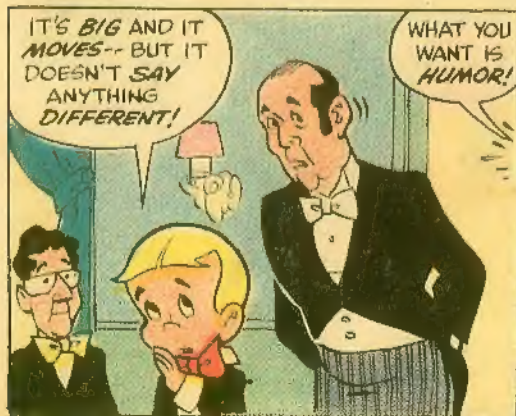
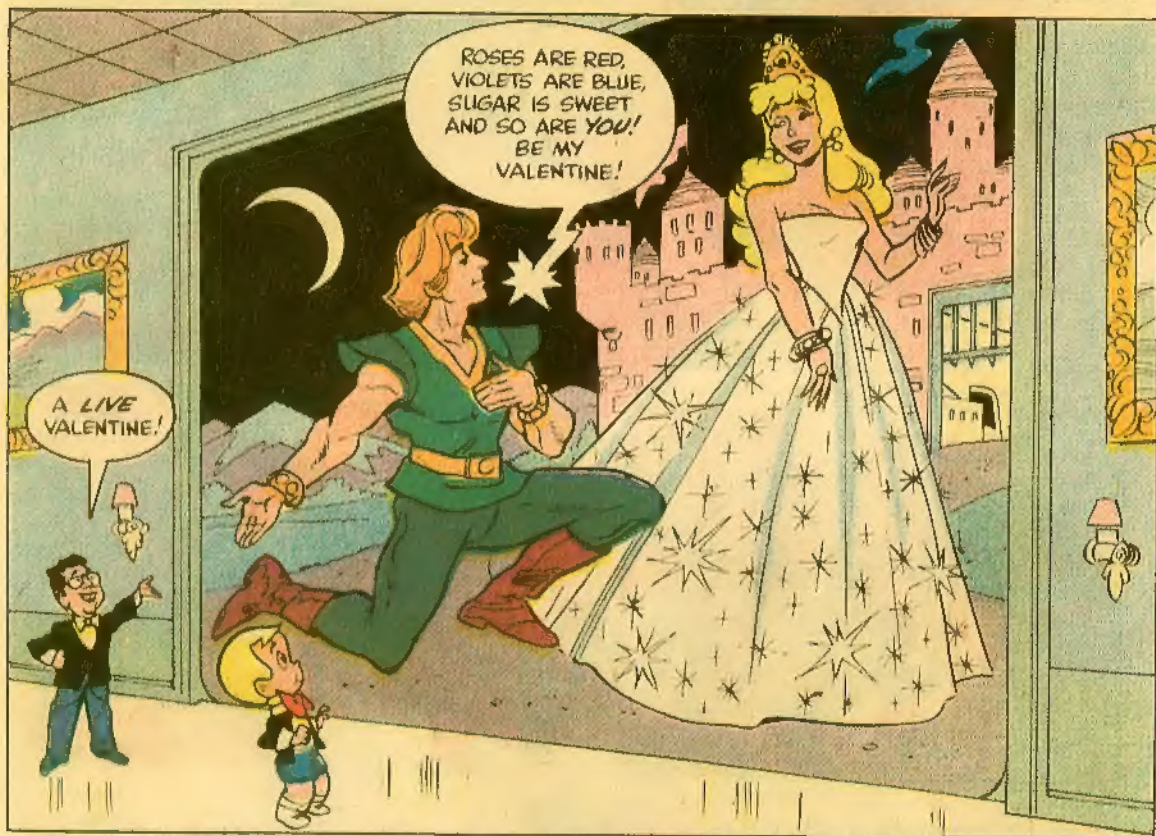
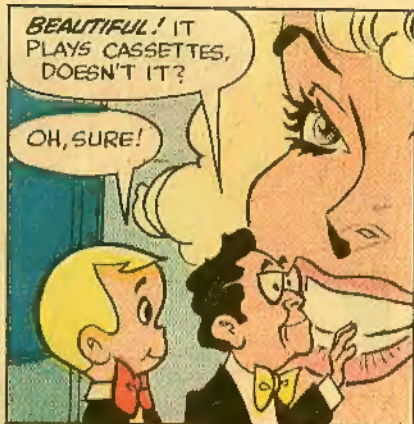
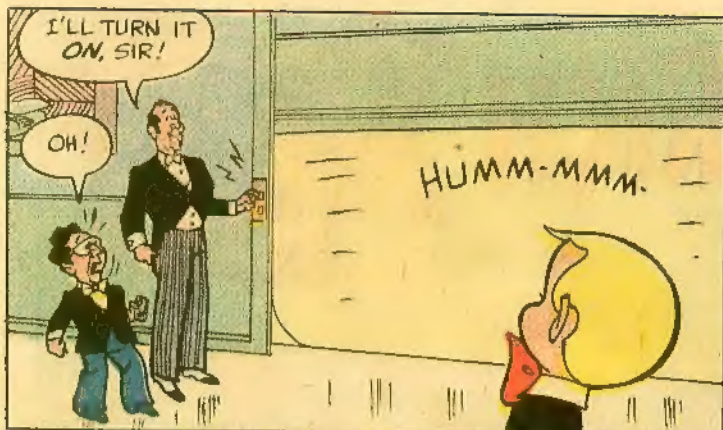
RICHIE RICH
THE POOR LITTLE RICH BOY

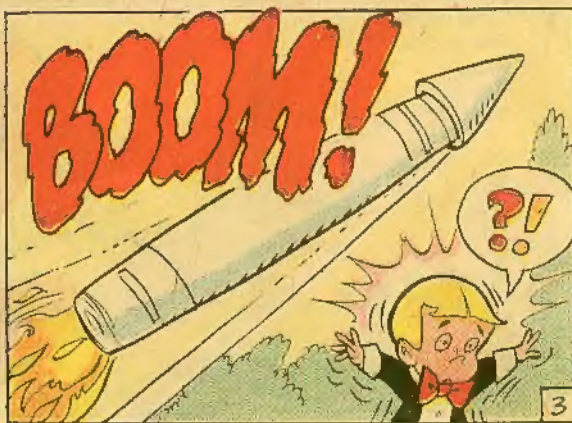
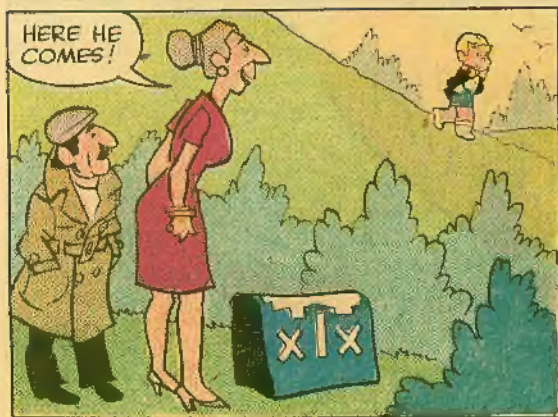
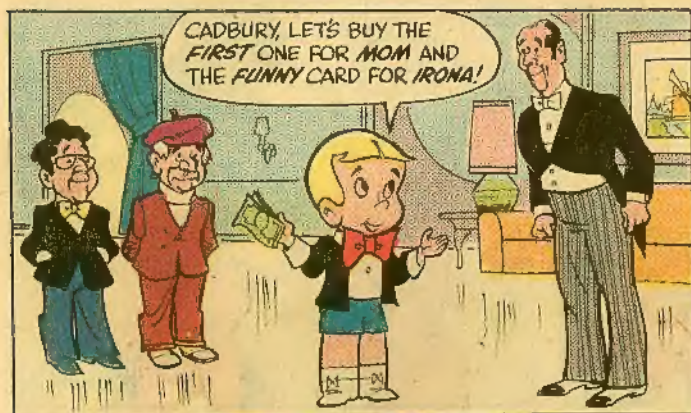
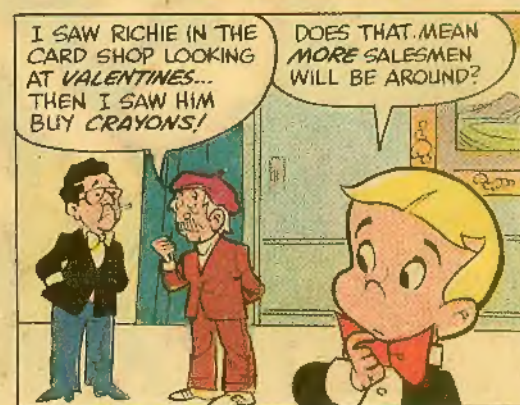
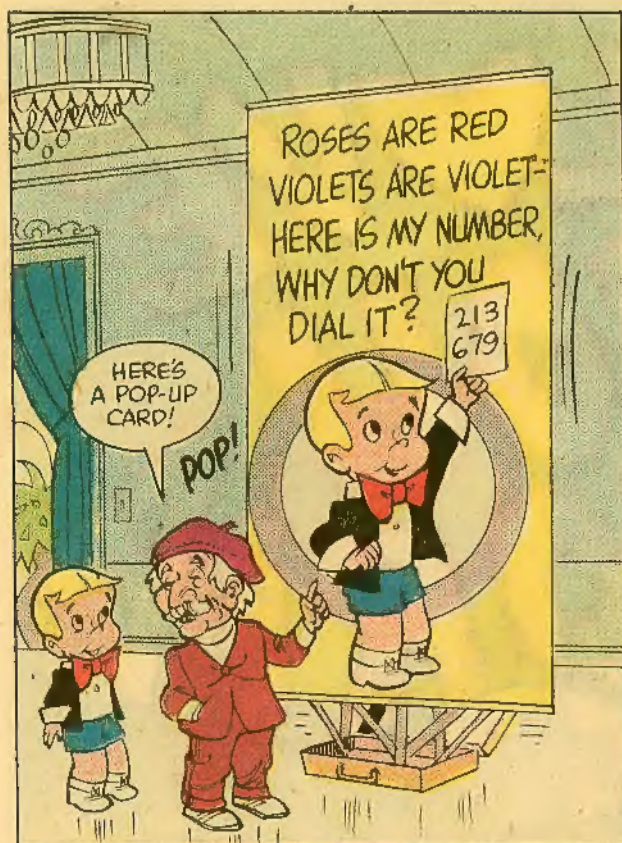
CASH

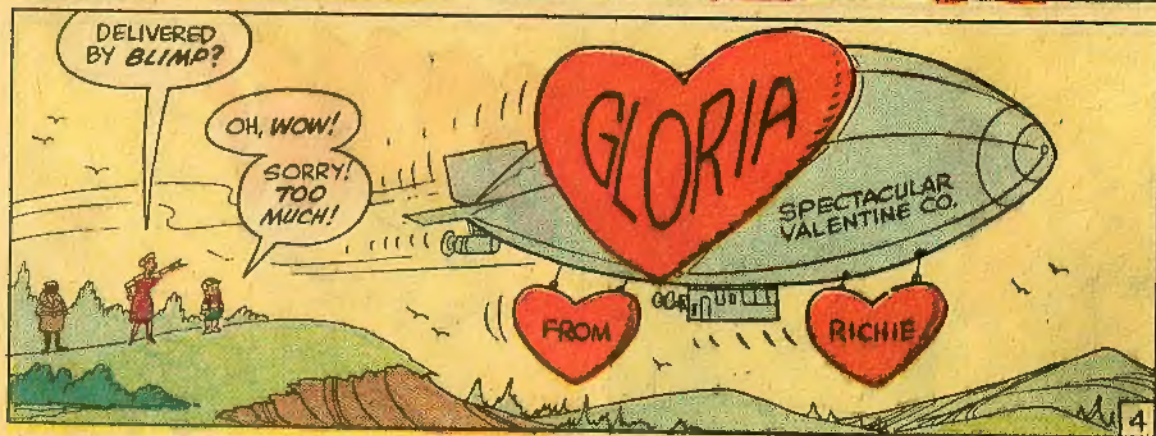
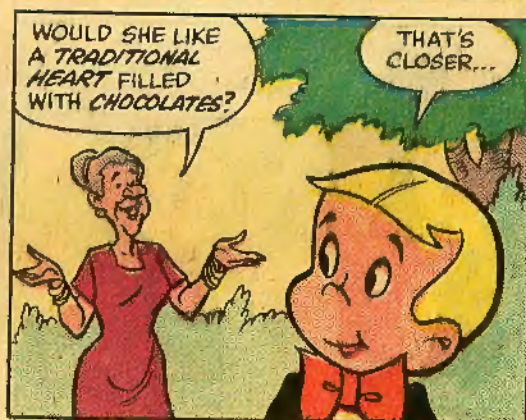
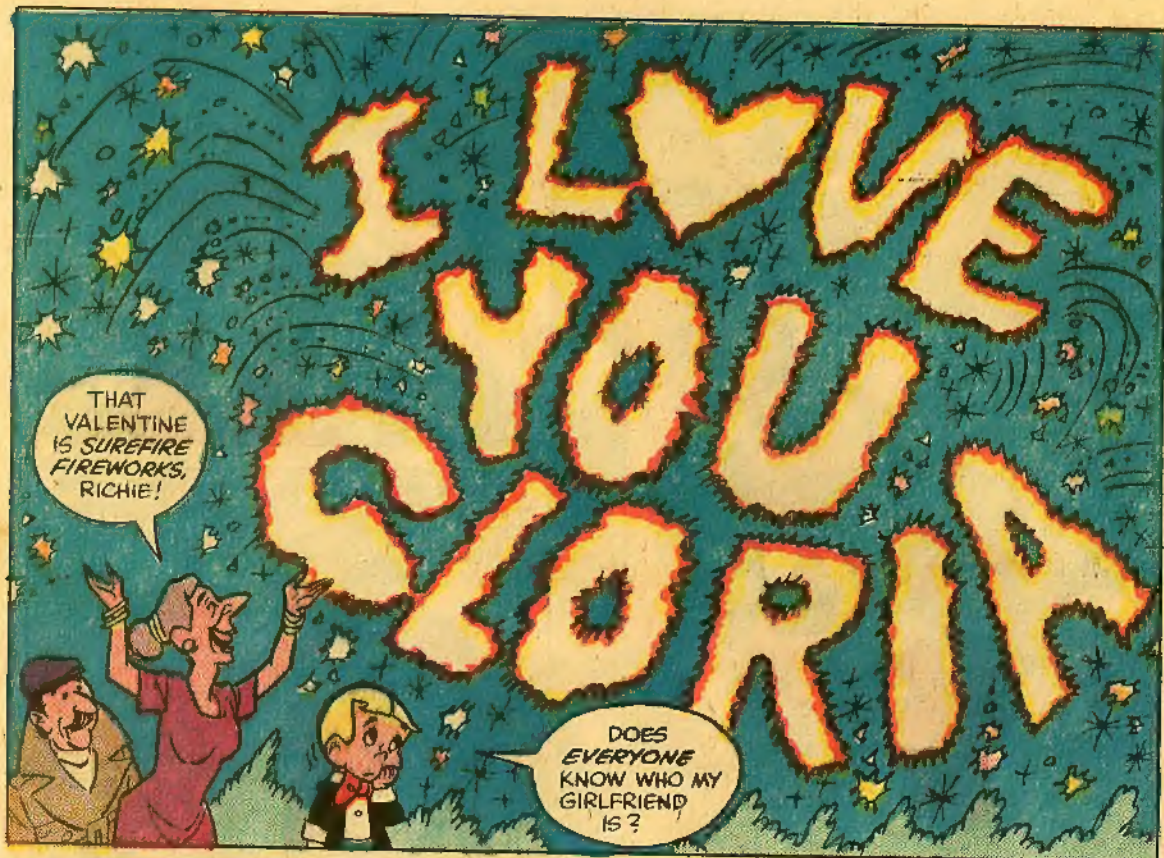
IT'S
HALF CASH
TEN!

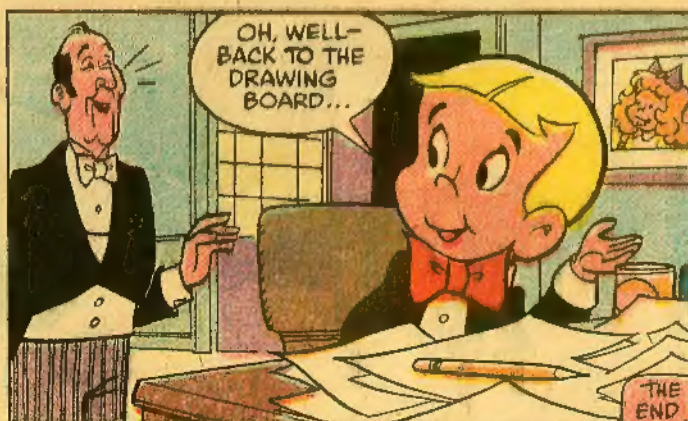
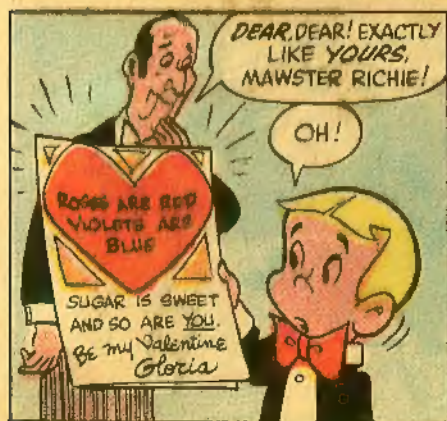
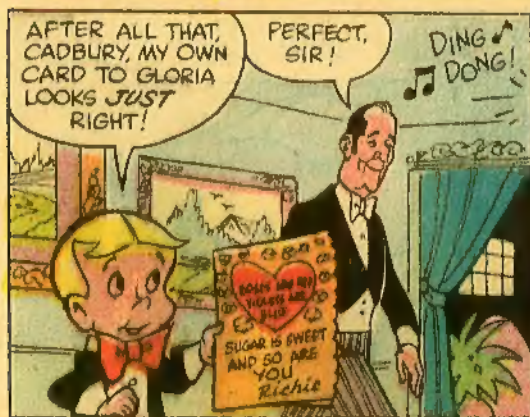
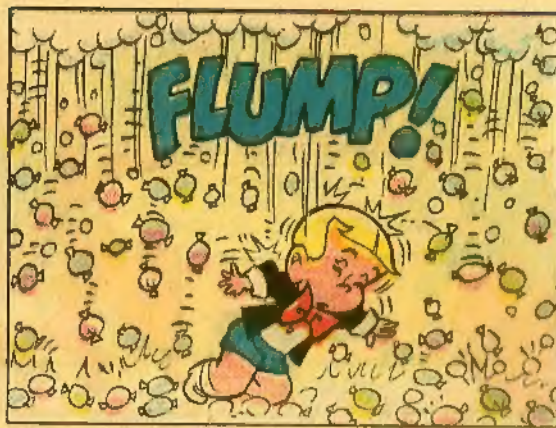
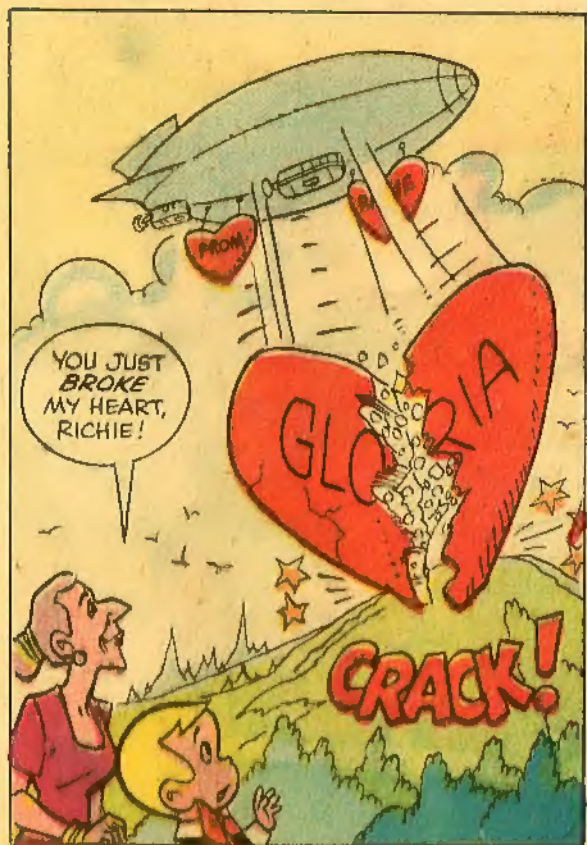


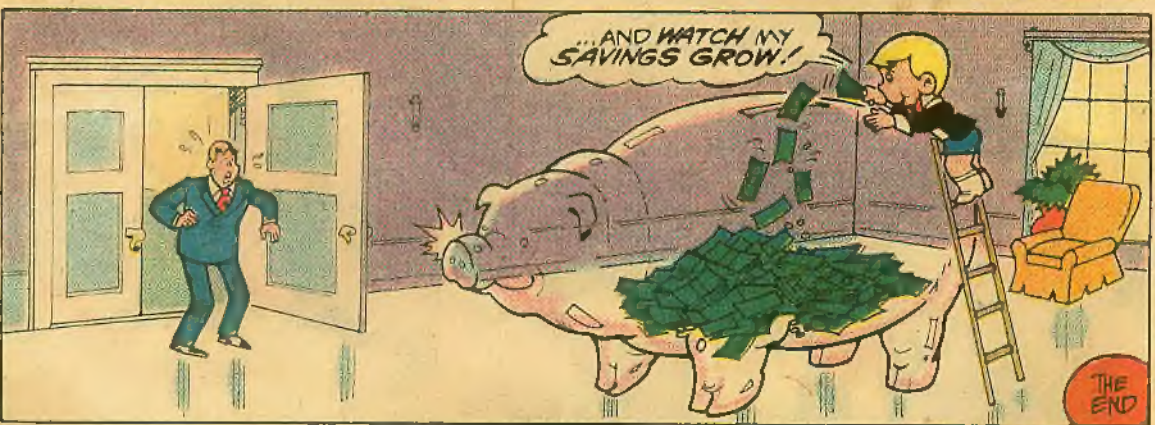
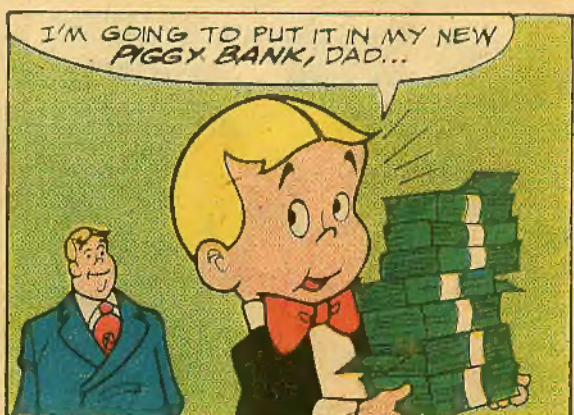
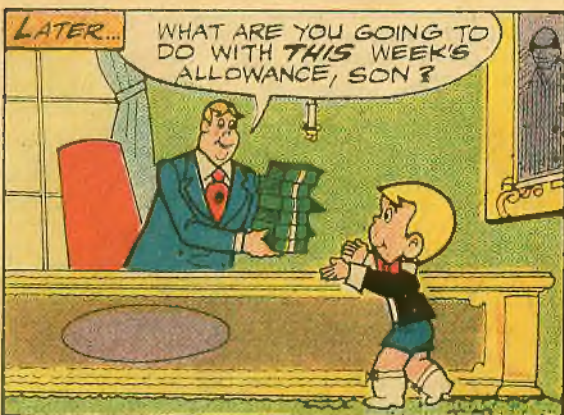
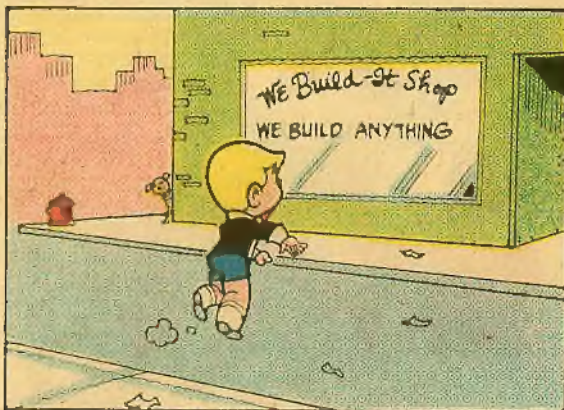
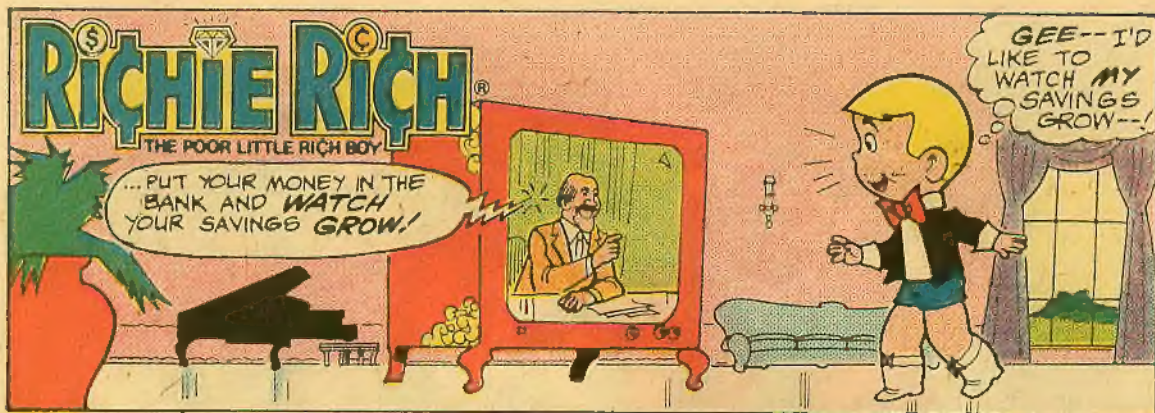






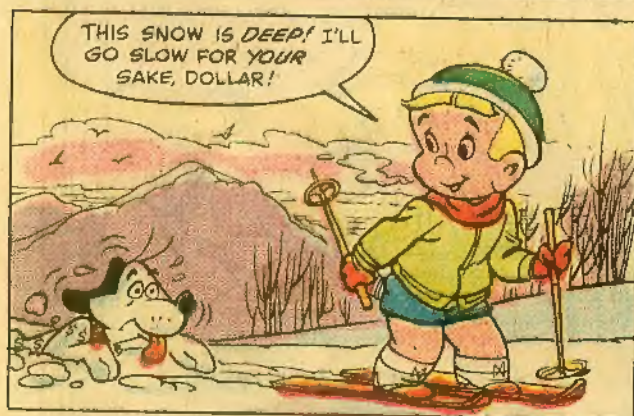
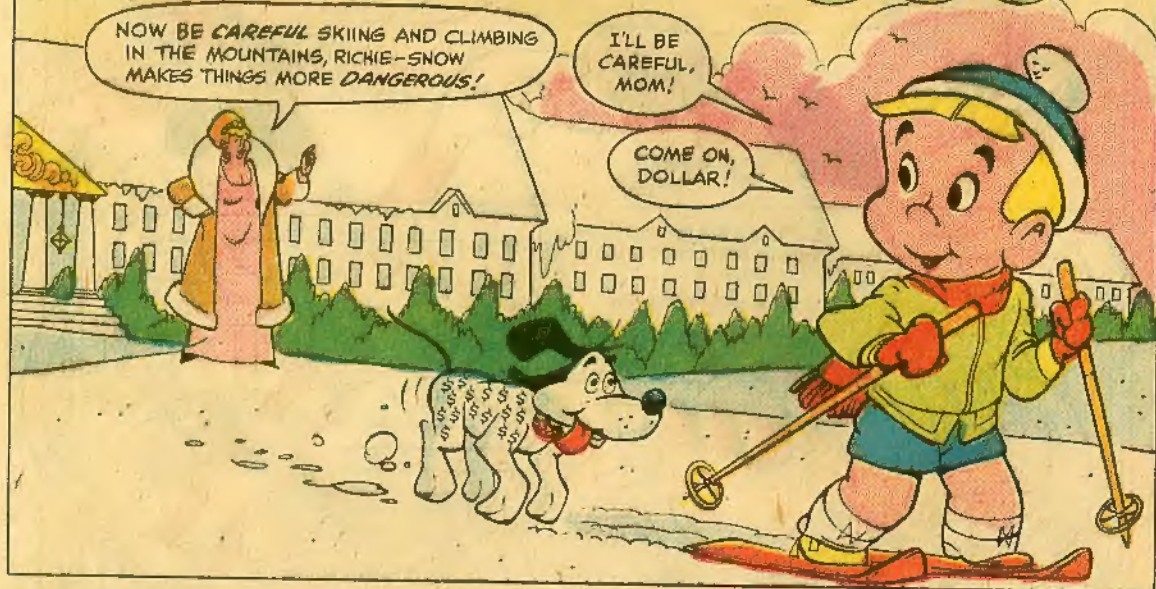


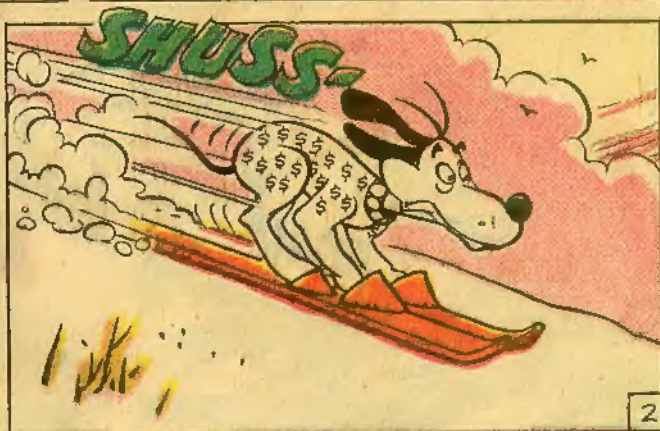
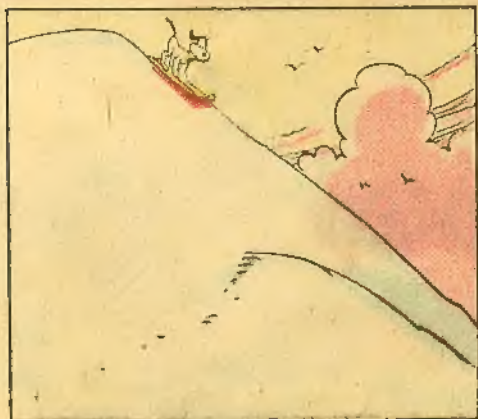
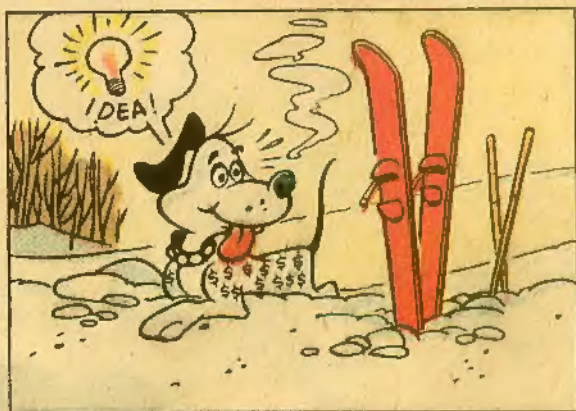
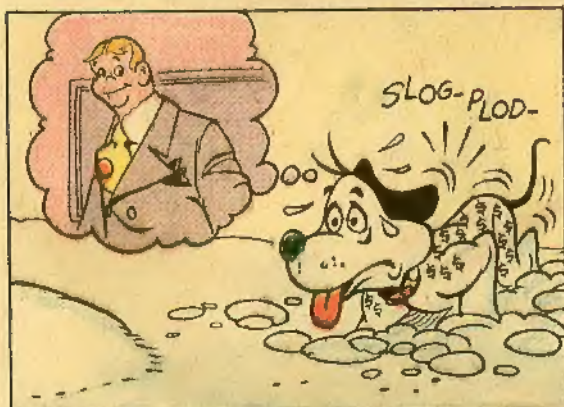
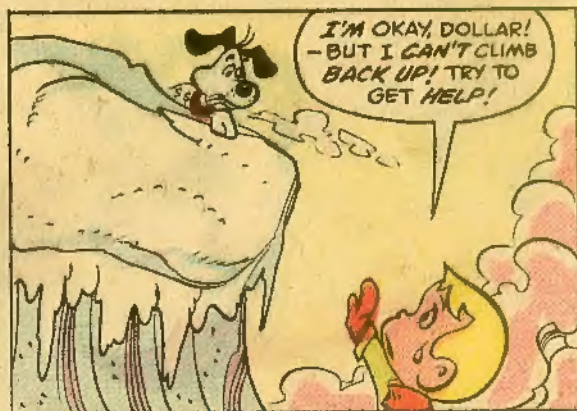
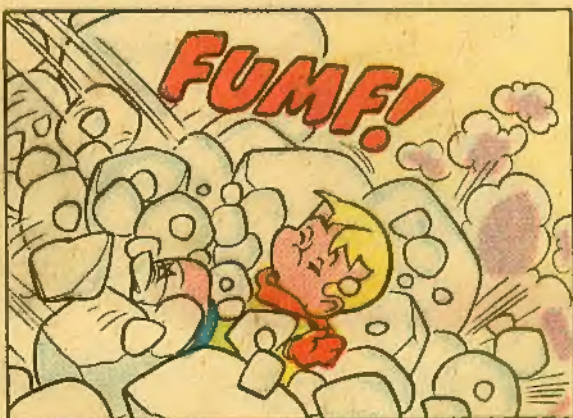


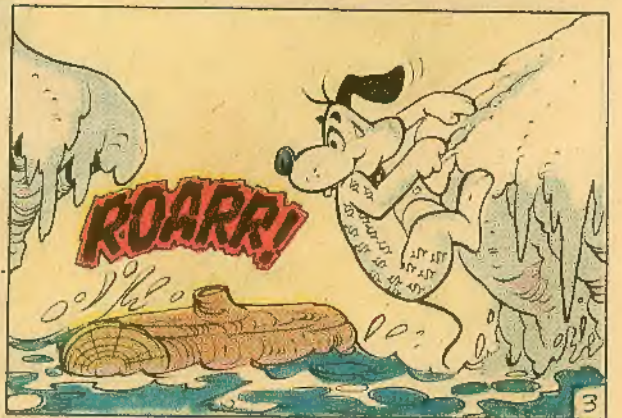
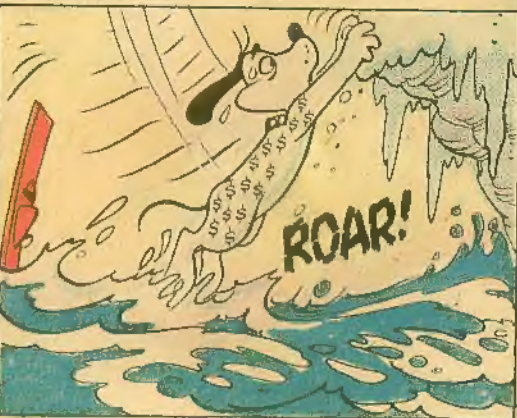
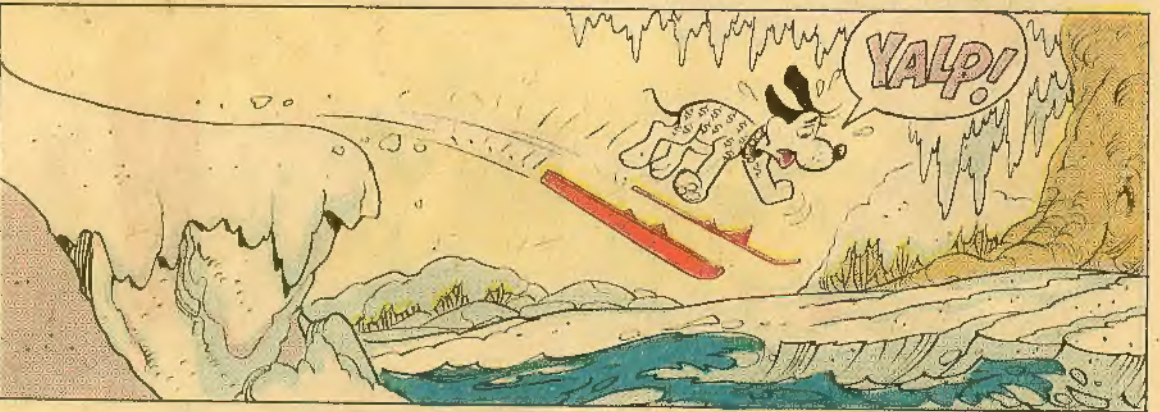
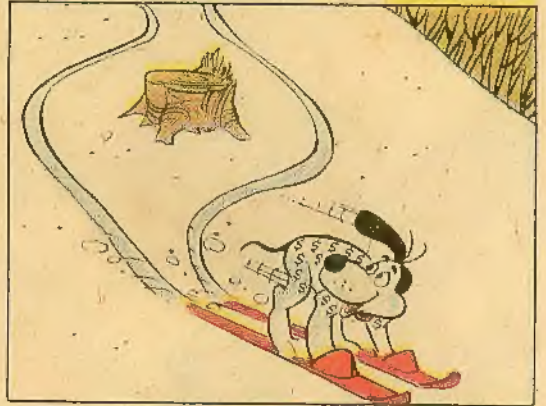
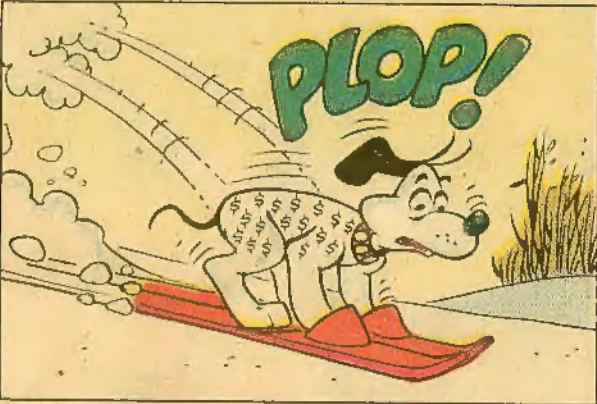
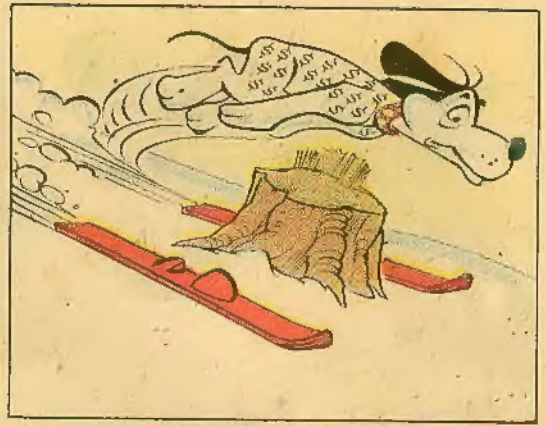
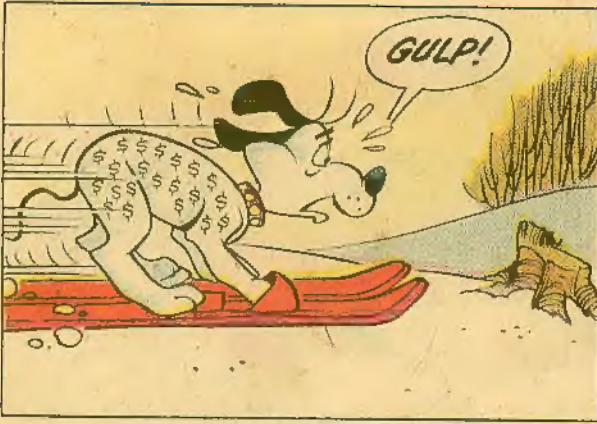


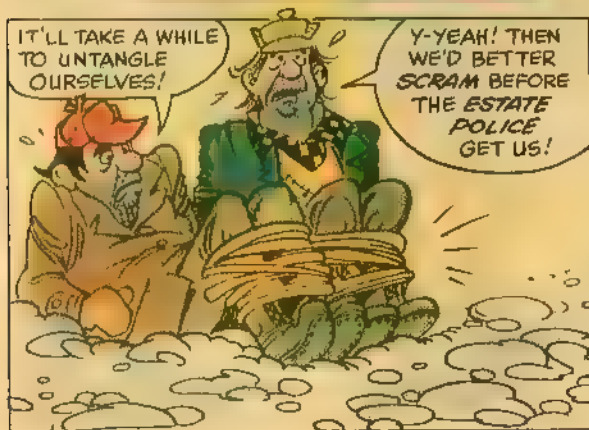
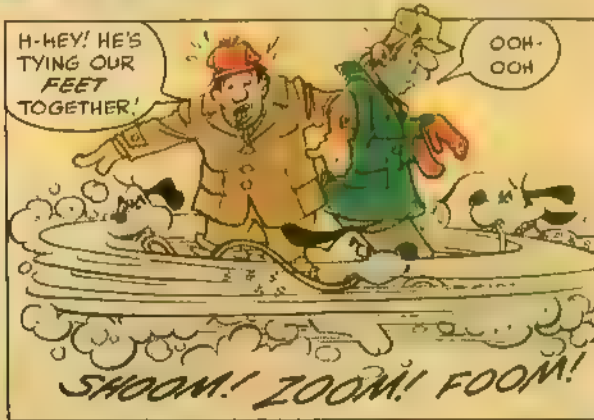
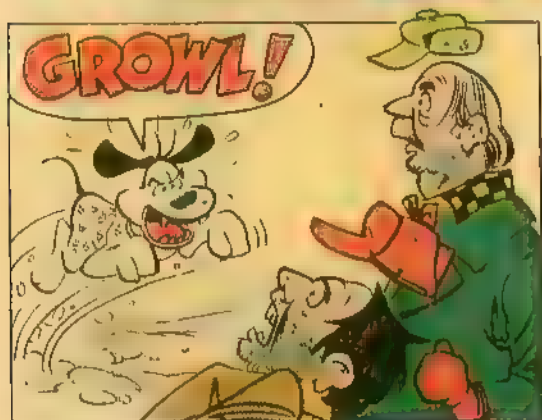
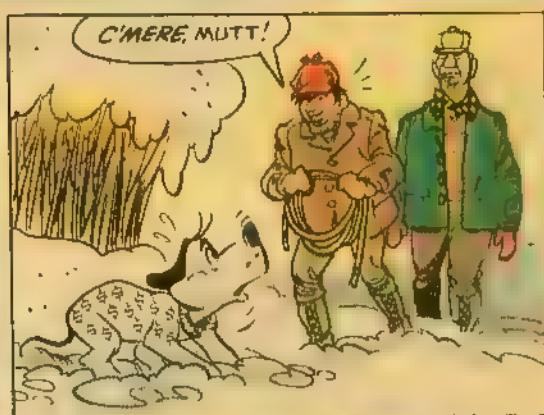
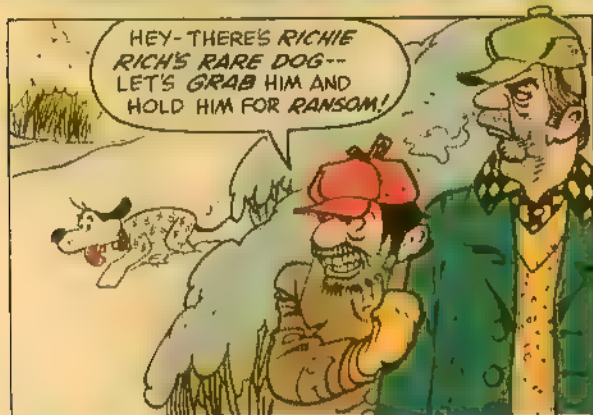
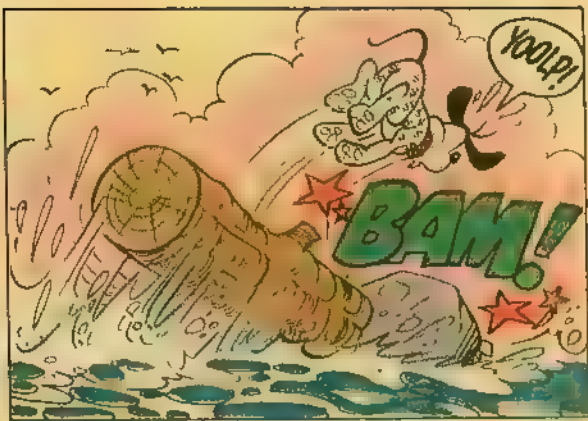
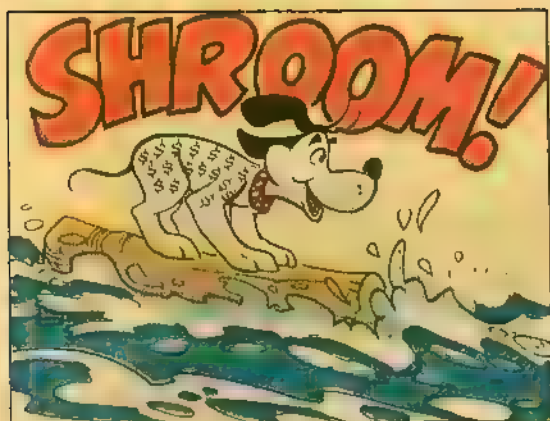
RICHEL RICH THE POOR LITTLE RICH BOY AND **DOLLAR** THE DOG

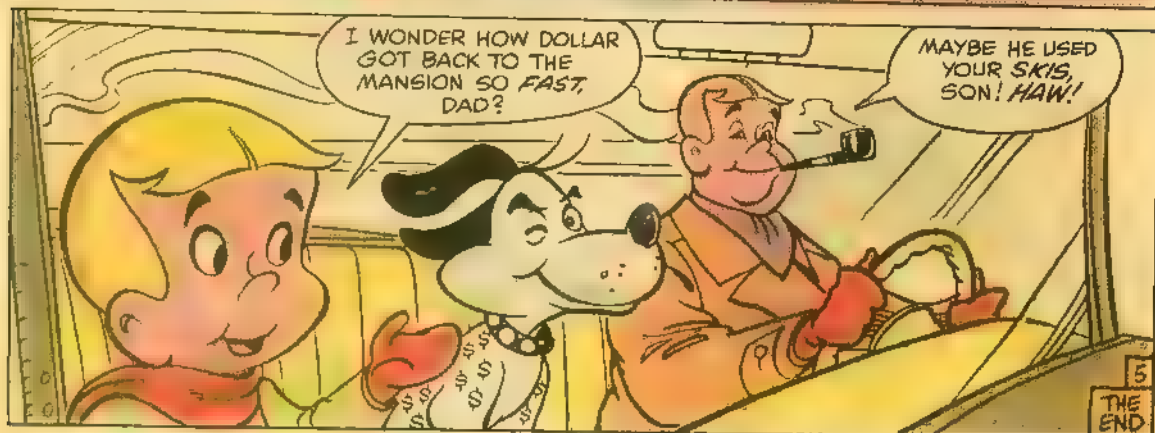
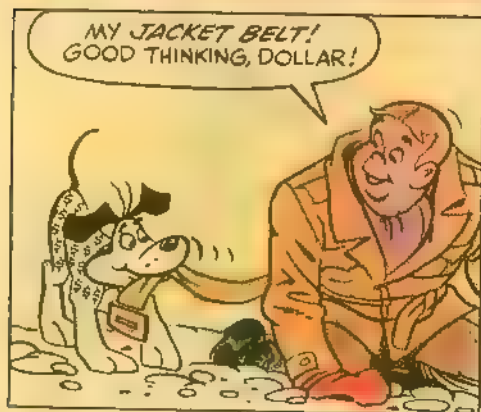
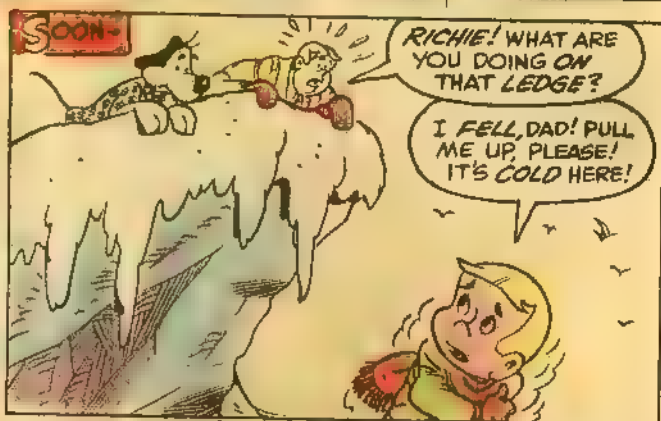
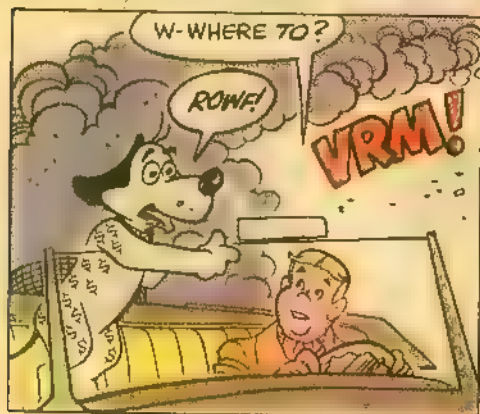
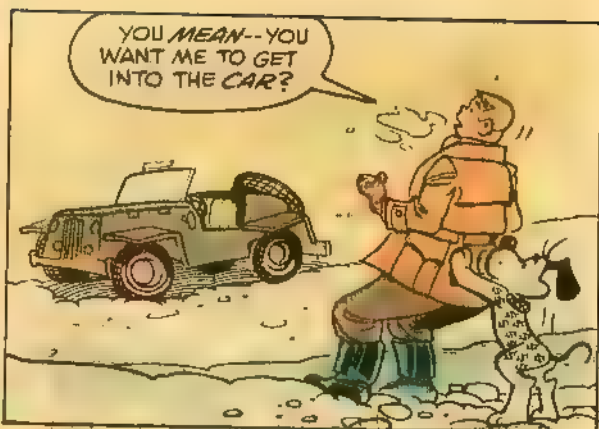
Companion DOG







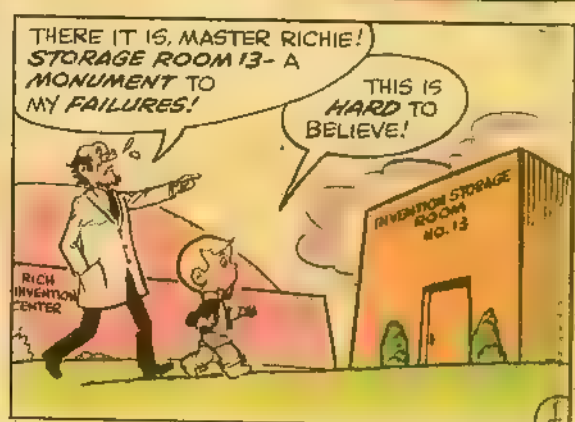
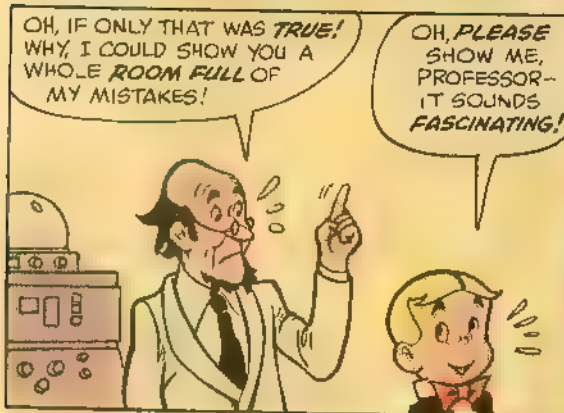
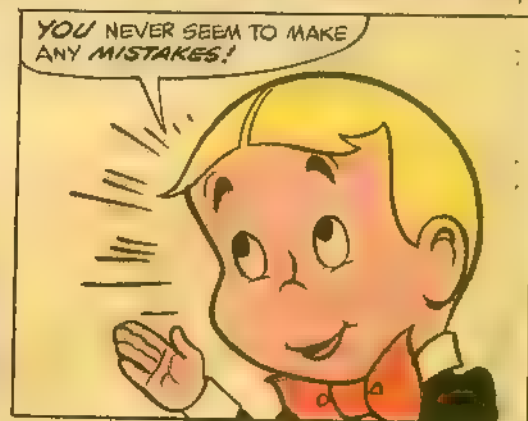
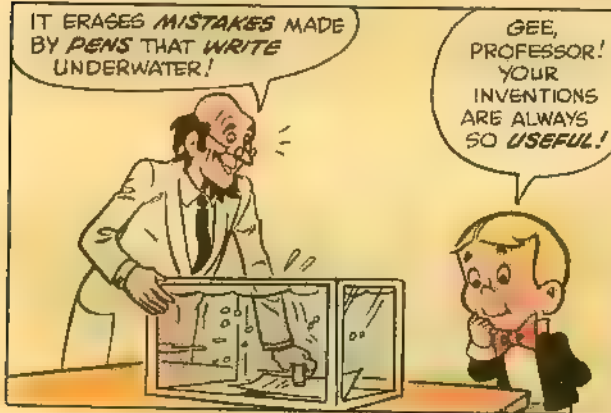
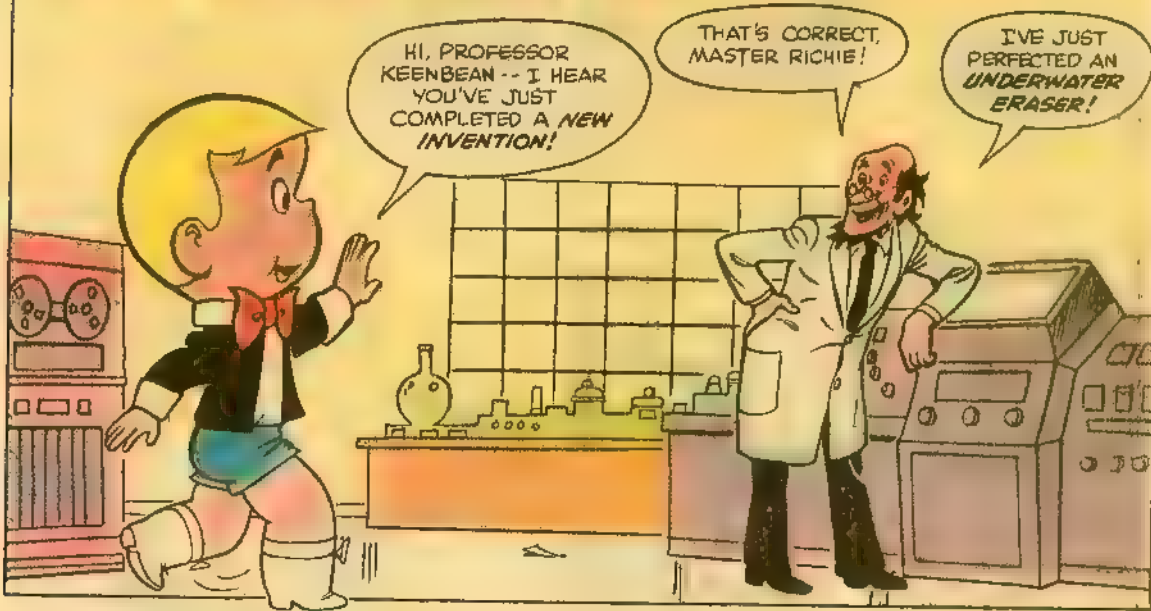


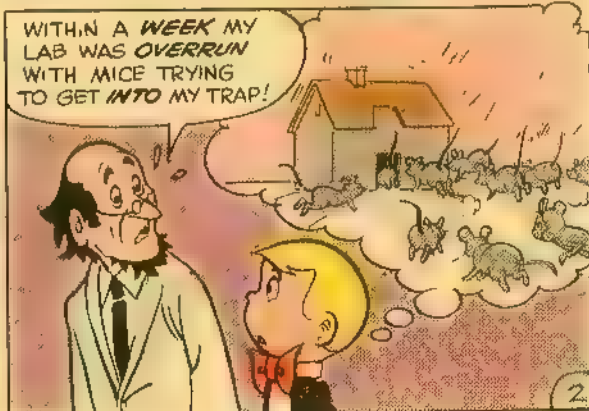
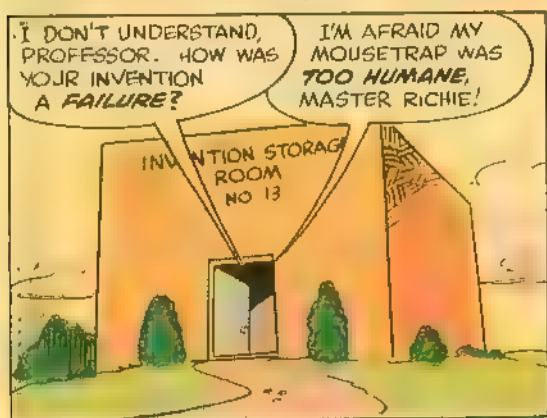
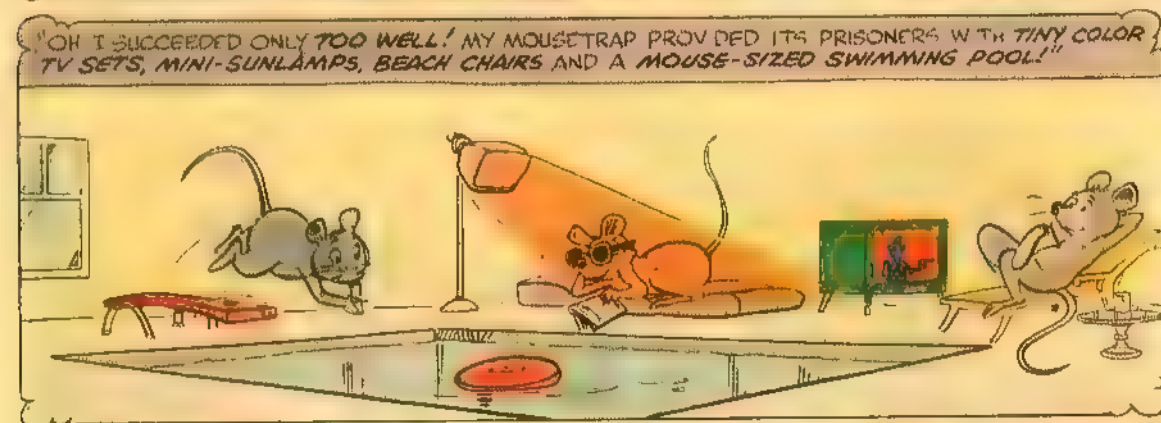
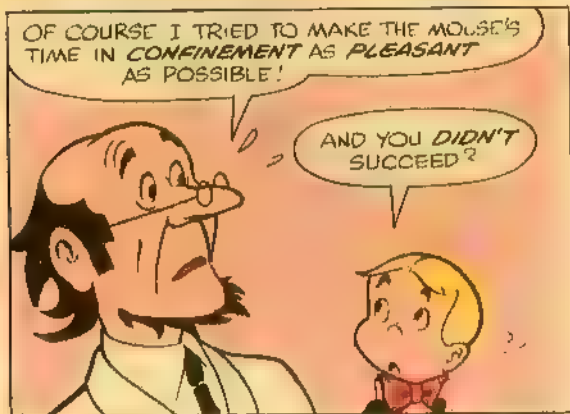
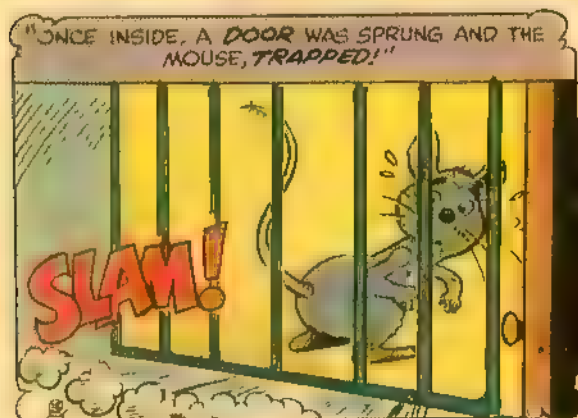
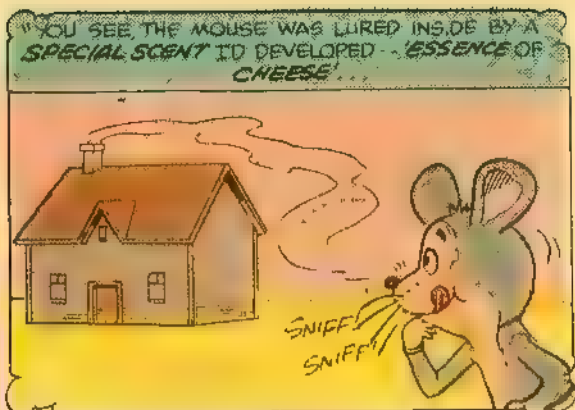
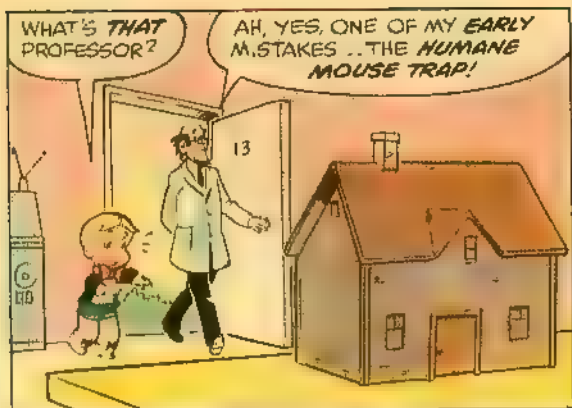


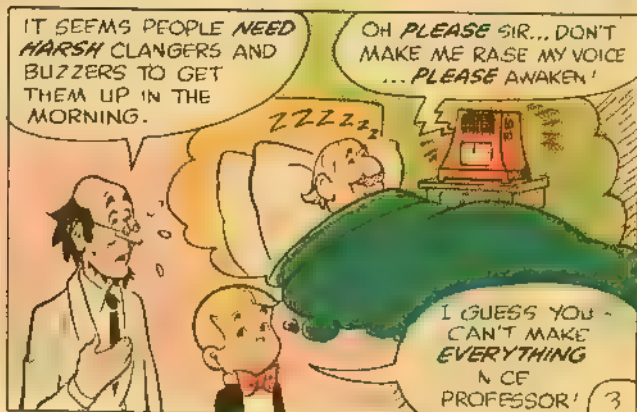
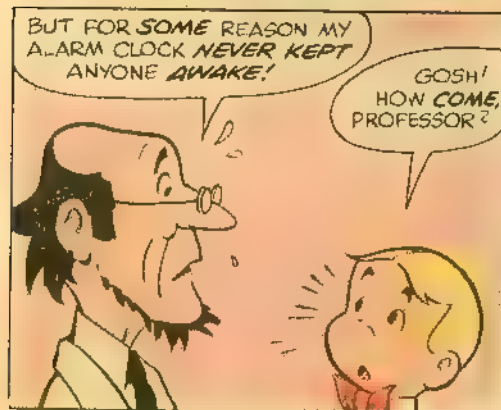
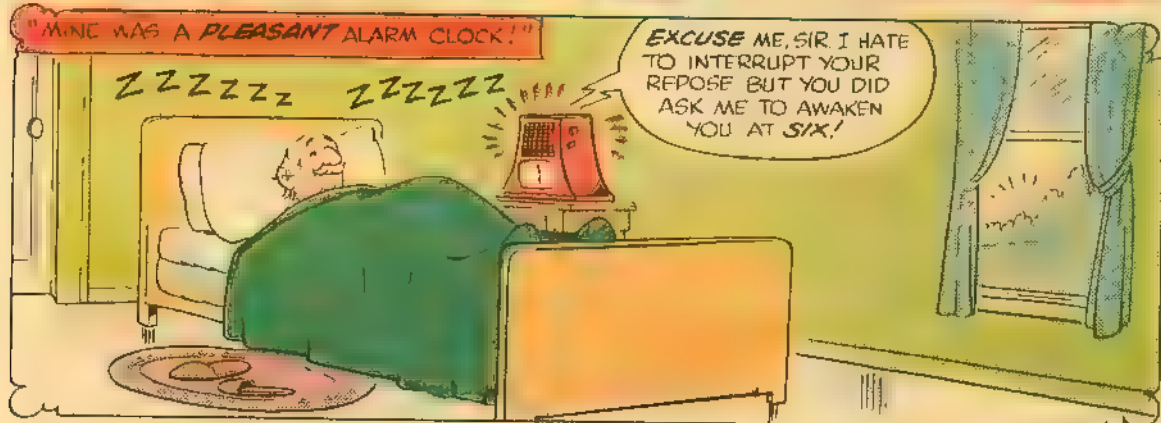
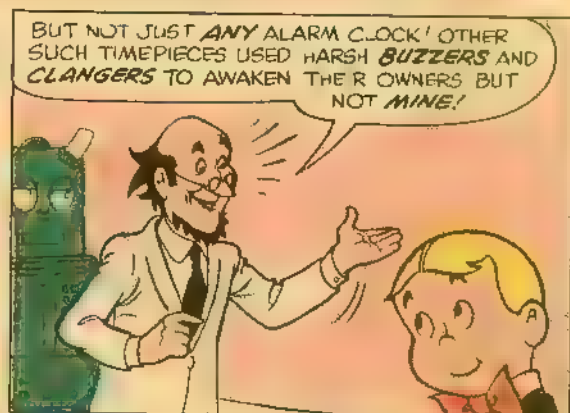
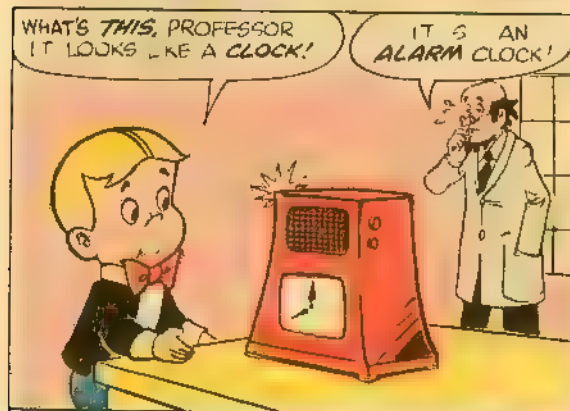
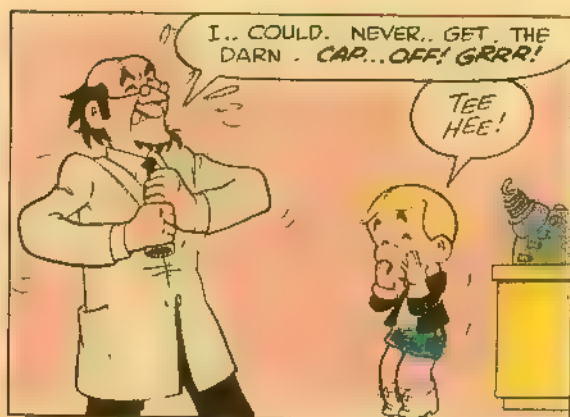
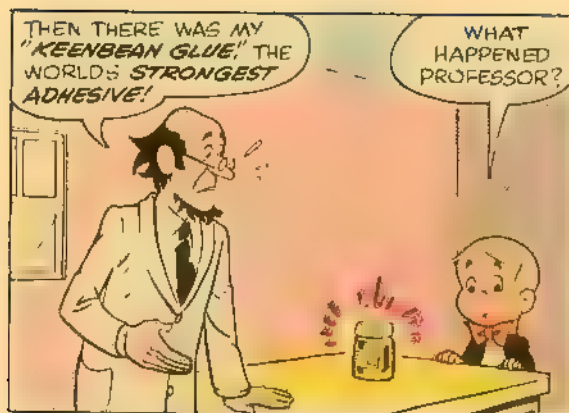
RICHIE RICH

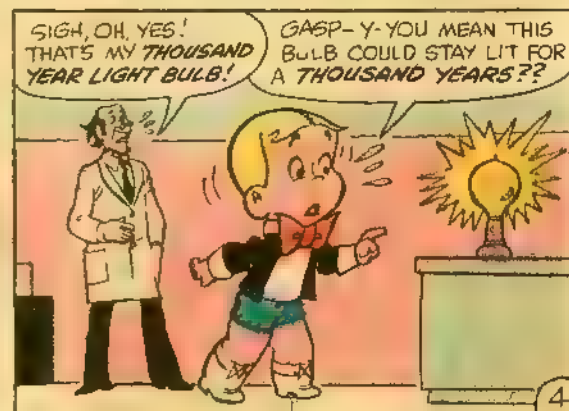
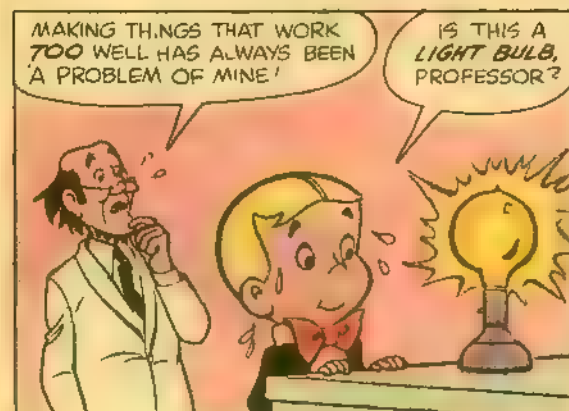
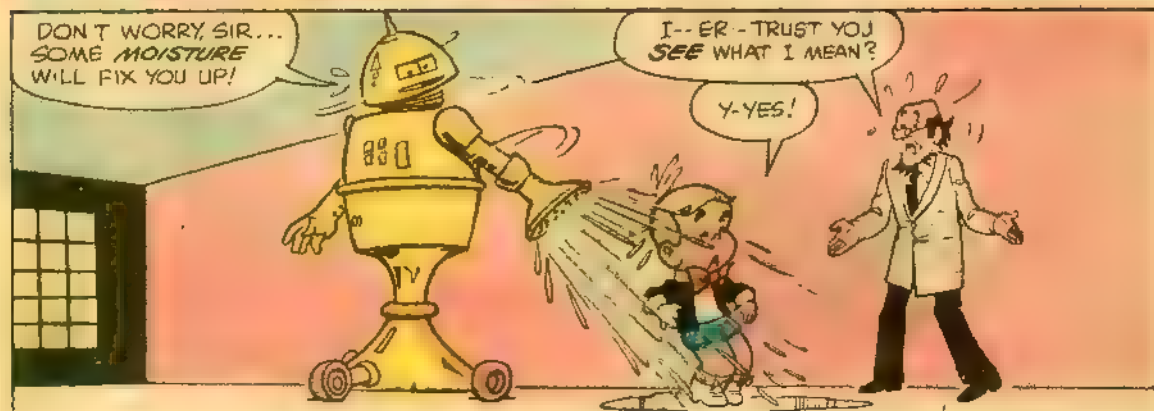
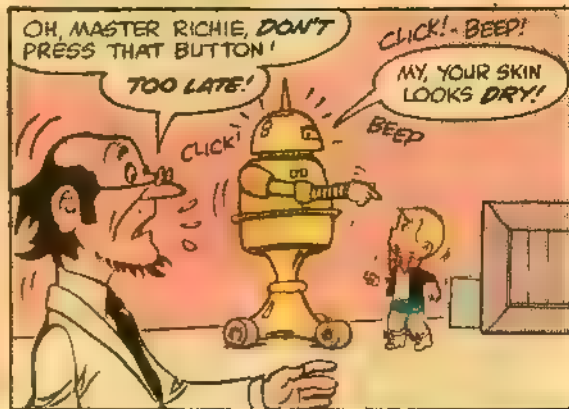
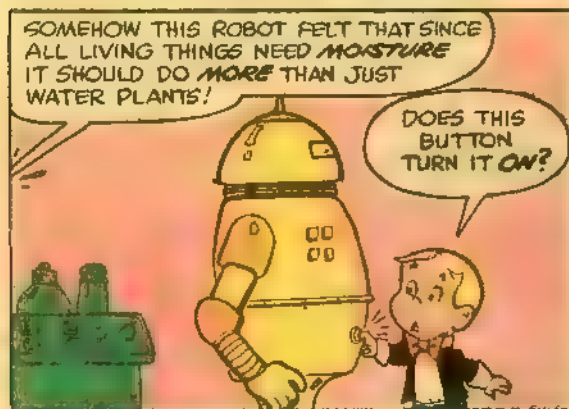
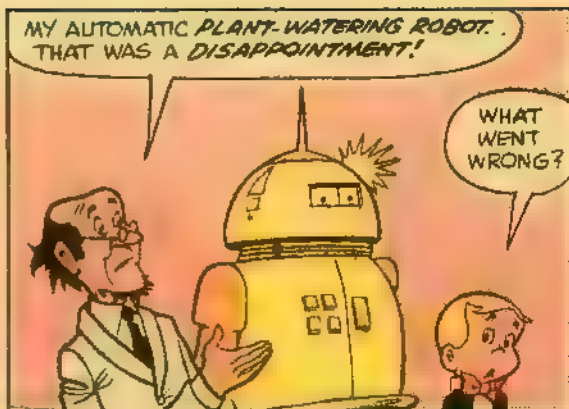
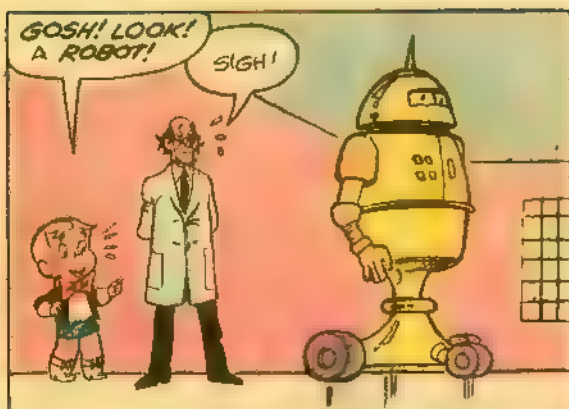
THE POOR LITTLE RICH BOY

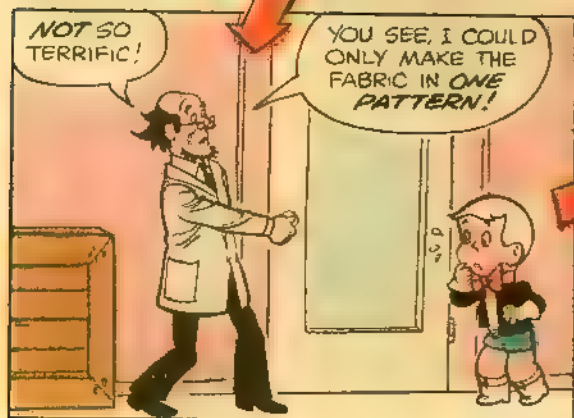
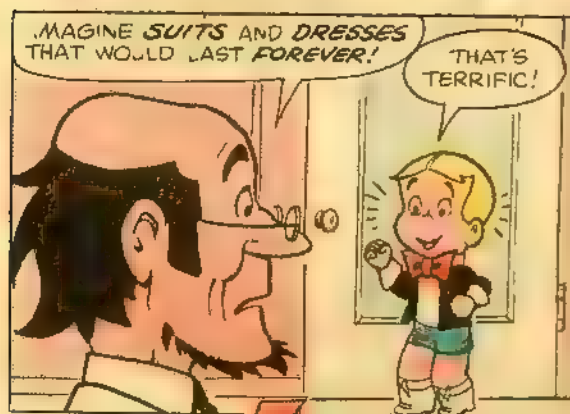
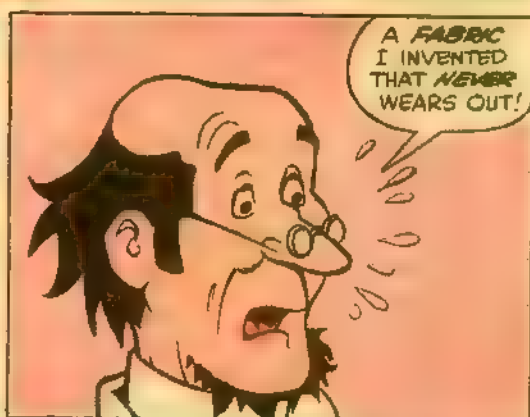
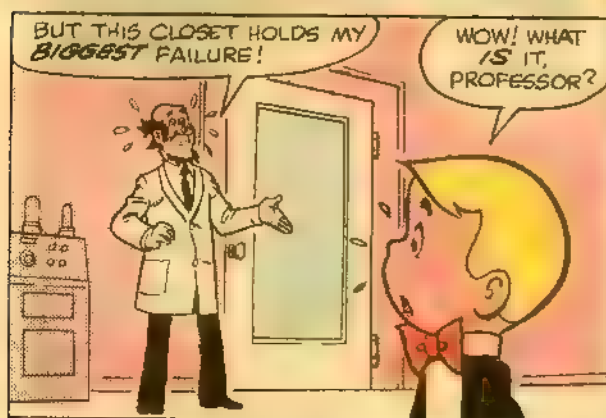
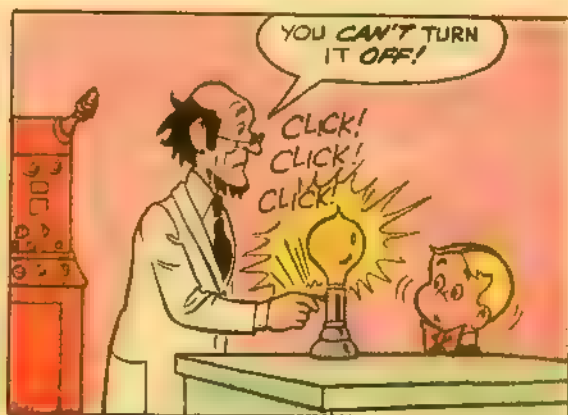
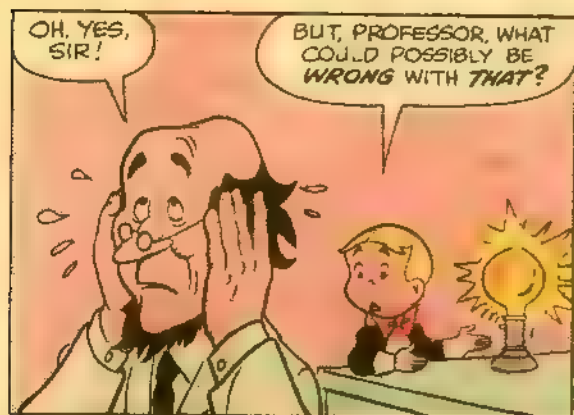
THE PROFESSOR'S MISTAKES











RICHIE RICH in DOLLAR'S PROBLEM

"Rowff!"

There it was again. Richie rubbed his eyes, looked at the clock alongside of his bed, and exclaimed: "Oh, my gosh, it's three thirty a.m."

Just as heard again—"Rowff"

"Can that be Dollar barking in the middle of the night?" Richie put on his bathrobe and decided to track down where that "Rowff" was coming from. It wasn't difficult because it kept coming "Rowff Rowff... Rowff"

And sure enough in the middle of Kitchen 3-A there sat a tired, bedraggled and very awake Dollar

"Dollar, what's the matter?" asked a sympathetic Richie

All the dog could say was "Rowff Rowff" Then he forced a smile and started to dazedly walk about

"Dollar," said Richie "What's the matter? Don't you want to go to sleep?"

The dollarmatian shook his head

"Can't fall asleep, eh?"

The dog nodded yes

"Oh, dear," a voice suddenly spoke. It was Cadbury, the family's butler. "He's awakened the mawster."

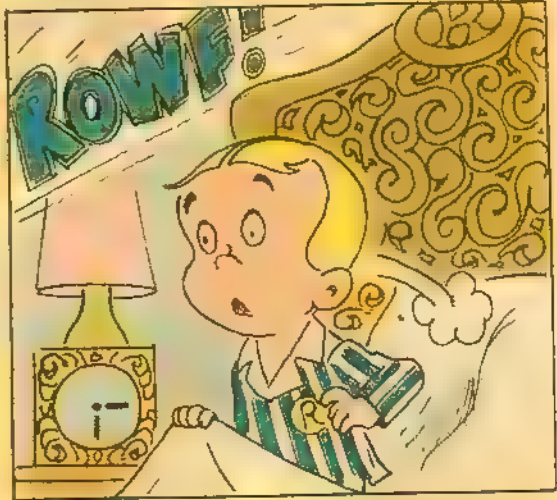
"Oh, Cadbury, it's all right. But poor Dollar seems to be having a sleeping problem."

"Indeed, Mawster Richie. He's been having this problem for almost a week now."

"Really? Y-you mean he hasn't slept for a week?"

"He hasn't slept at night for a week. Mawster Richie. He sleeps during the day and is up all night, sir."

"Oh, poor Dollar." Richie patted the dog, and Dollar looked up and smiled as best he could. "Why do you think this has happened, Cadbury?"



"It seems to be a bad case of jet lag, sir Dollar, if you recall, just came back from his first trip to Europe. He accompanied your father on a business trip to Switzerland. I believe he was there to see a new species of dog—a Cent Bernard—as I remember Dollar cannot seem to adjust to our time. He's still betwixt and between their time and ours."

Dollar nodded his head. Yes indeed that was his problem.

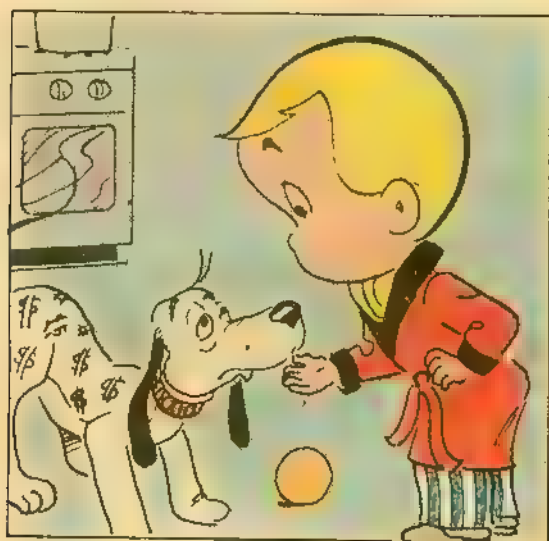
"What have you tried to do to help him Cadbury?"

"Everything the veterinarian has suggested, Mawster Richie. We tried giving him pills, it didn't work. We tried some

SAD SACK

...CREATED by S/SGT. GEORGE BAKER





other form of medicine without any success. We tried exercising him a great deal while we could keep him up to no avail. We hope, as the doctor says, he will soon grow out of it."

Dollar looked up at Richie with the saddest, most soulful eyes. Then he crawled over to a rubber ball that had been lying in the kitchen, picked it up in his mouth and crawled it back to Richie.

"Oh, Cadbury," said Richie almost in tears. "Look! He wants to play ball at four o'clock in the morning. How terrible!"

"Row!" Dollar agreed.

Cadbury: "We've got to do something. But, what?"

Dollar's eyes were glued now on Cadbury. Perhaps he had an answer. When the butler shrugged his shoulders and showed a perplexed face, the dog's eyes shifted to Richie.

"Let's think about this, Cadbury," Richie was saying. "You say that Dollar has not

been able to adjust to the time since coming back from his trip to Europe."

"Yes, Mawster Richie."

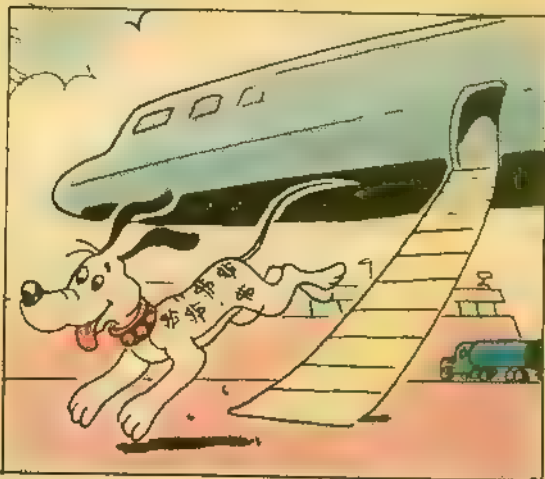
A thought crossed Richie's mind. A slight smile appeared on his face. And Dollar looked up at him and hoped.

"If Dollar has been living his days at night and his nights by day because of going to Europe, perhaps we can get him back to our time by sending him on a trip in the other direction—to Asia!"

Dollar had never heard of Asia so he had no real idea of what had been suggested. But by the smiles on both Richie's and Cadbury's faces, he knew something good had happened. And by morning Dollar was placed in one of Mr. Rich's super jets aimed for the heart of Asia.

Some days later Dollar trotted out of the plane looking fit and—did you guess?—fully cured!

The only problem was that he fell in love with Chinese egg rolls, soy sauce, fried rice and chop suey—and that's what he ate for the next three months!



CASPER, THE FRIENDLY GHOST



CASPER Says: LOOK FOR ME ON TV—ALL NEW NBC CARTOONS

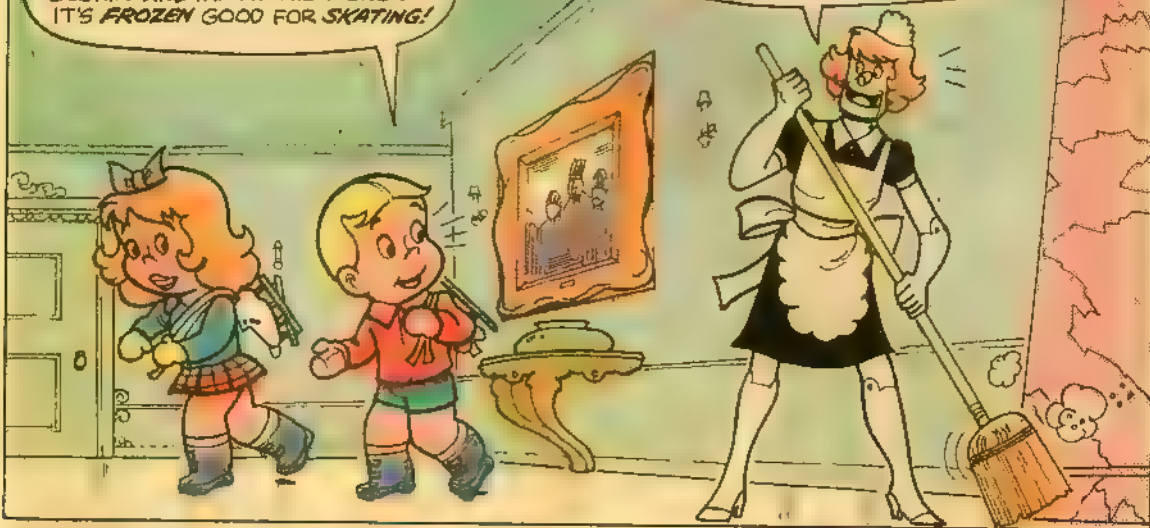
IRONA

THE RICHES' ROBOT MAID

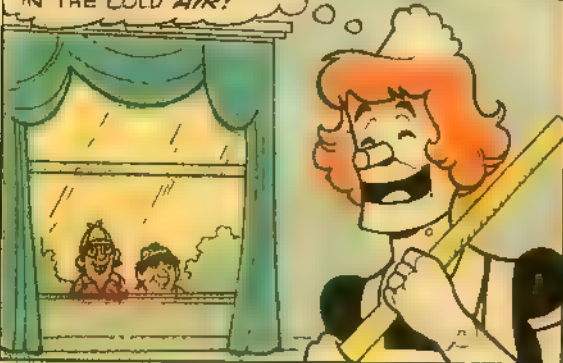
ON THE CLEANING LADY

SAY, IRONA! HOW ABOUT JOINING GLORIA AND ME AT THE POND? IT'S FROZEN GOOD FOR SKATING!

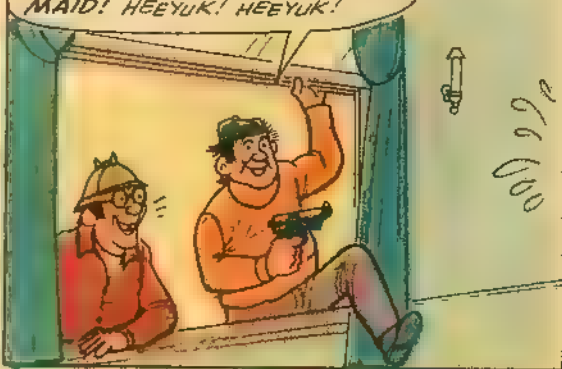
THANKS, MASTER RICHIE! I'LL BE ALONG AS SOON AS I FINISH CLEANING!



I'LL ENJOY BEING OUT IN THE COLD AIR!

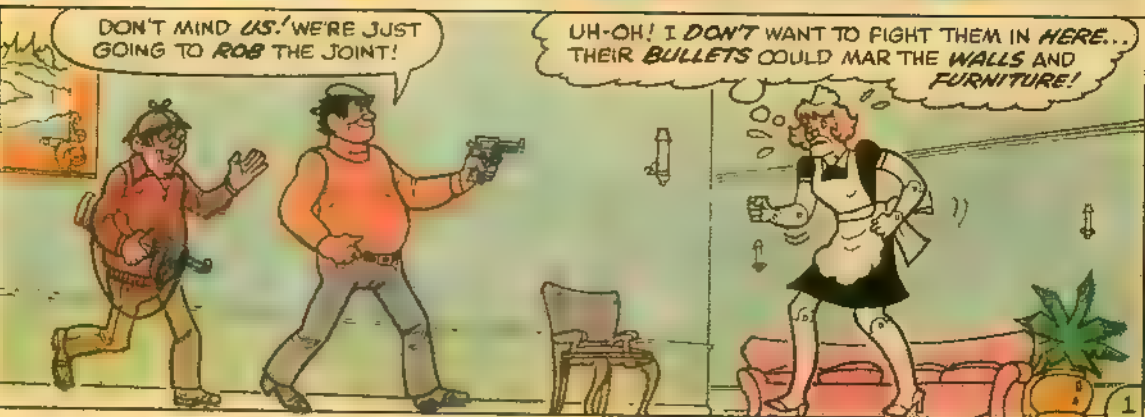


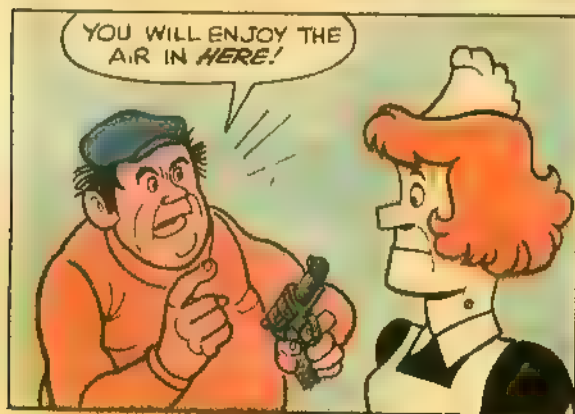
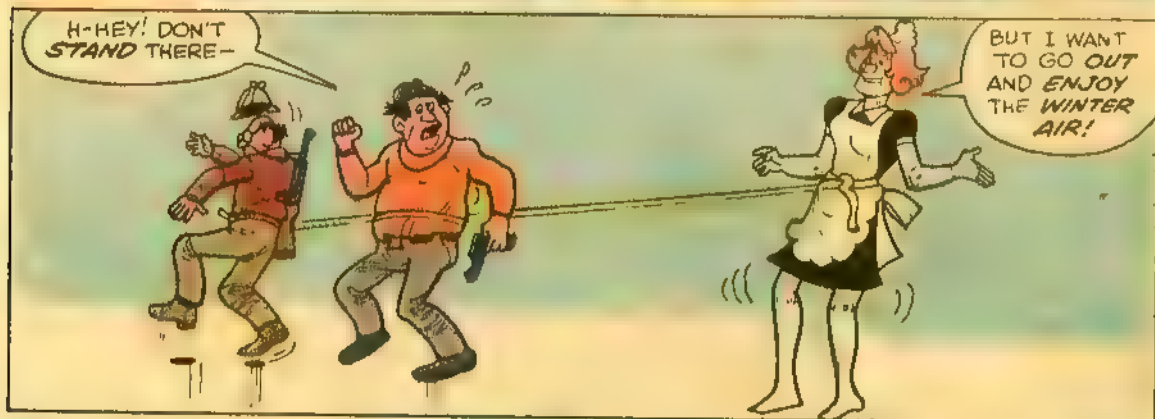
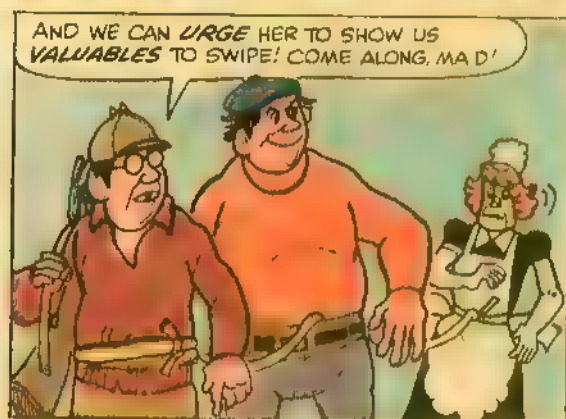
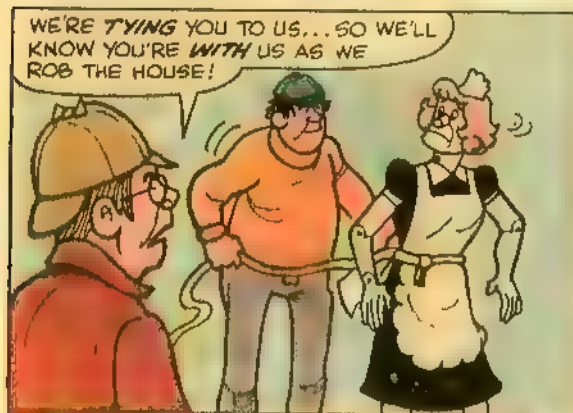
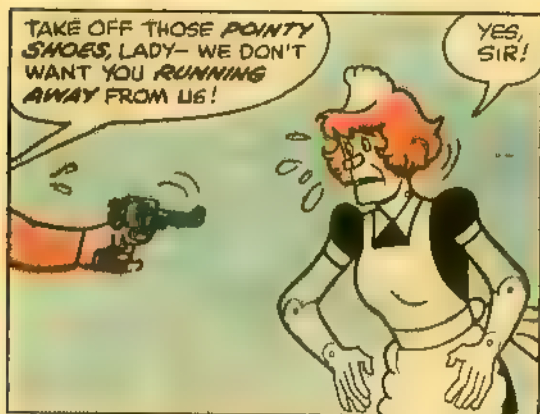
HEY! PIPE THE FUNNY-LOOKING MAID! HEY YUK! HEY YUK!

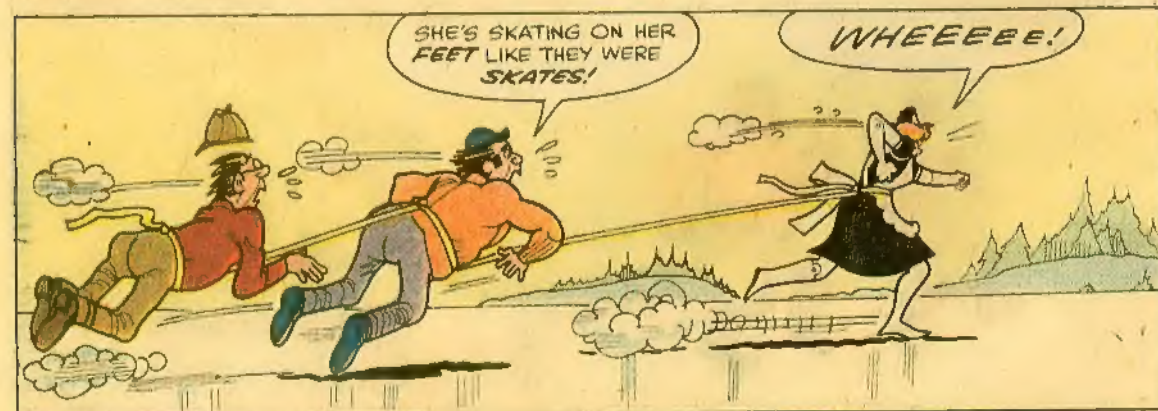
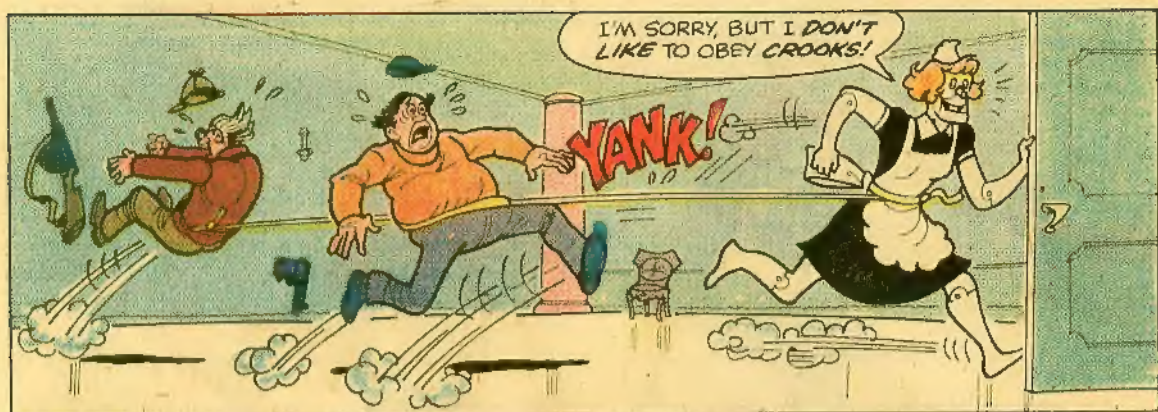


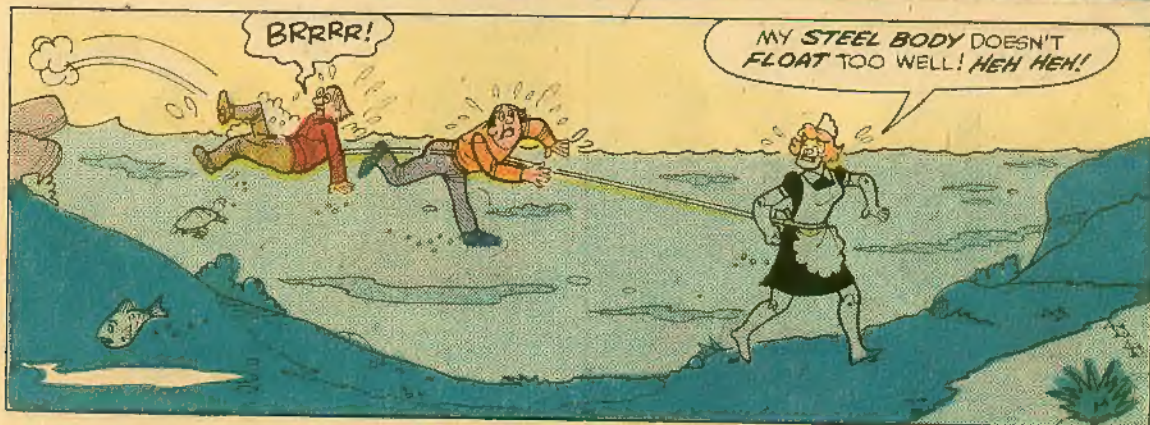
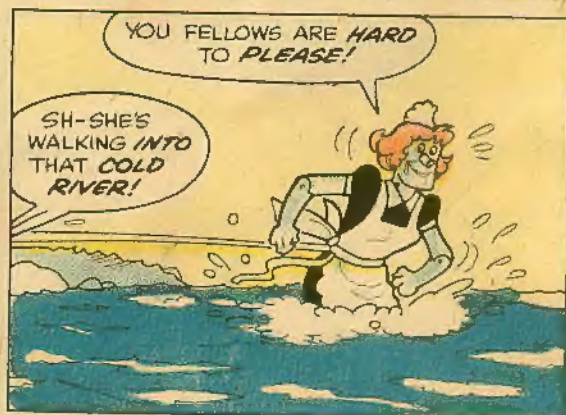
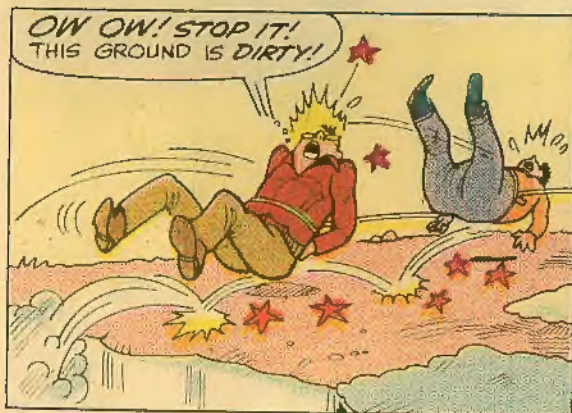
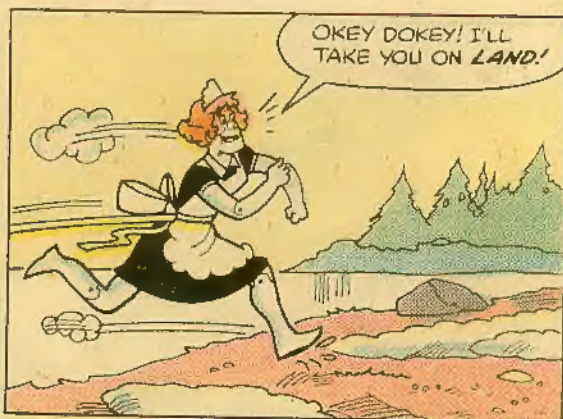
DON'T MIND US! WE'RE JUST GOING TO ROB THE JOINT!

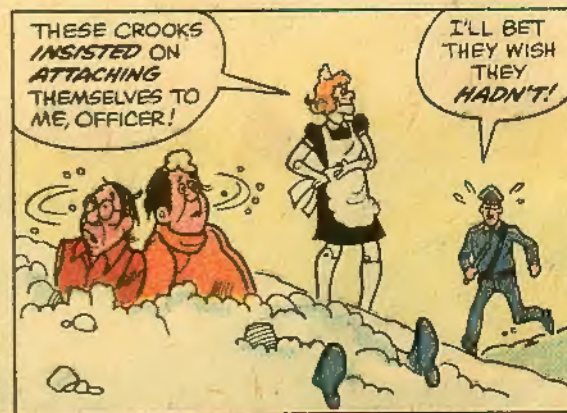
UH-OH! I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT THEM IN HERE... THEIR BULLETS COULD MAR THE WALLS AND FURNITURE!











Kellogg's

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Varsity Sport 10-Speed



1500 Winners

It's Kellogg's® 1980 Stick Up For Breakfast® Contest and you could be one of 1500 winners.

What You Win

1500 kids will receive America's most popular 10-speed, a Schwinn® Varsity®. Or they may choose a Schwinn Phantom Scrambler® BMX or a Fair Lady® instead.

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Phantom Scrambler



Fair Lady

What You Do

Just draw a poster of your favorite Kellogg's character eating a nutritious breakfast.

Everybody Receives

just for entering, 2 free T-shirt iron-ons . . . one for each side of your T-shirt.



Anyone 18 or under can enter. The contest ends July 15, 1980. Complete rules and entry blank are on specially marked packages shown below.

Contest void where prohibited. Kids, stick up for breakfast, and you could win a Schwinn.



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